

There's A Little Lemoncello In Everyone

This Is A Standoff

Get out your passport, we're getting to the border and I think
I pledge allegiance to no flag cause no ones looking out for me
Another purpose, another list of things I'd soon forget
How many hours till we get there? our patience is running thin

It's wrong sometimes, please understand, forever destined touri
ng in our band
It's in our hearts, don't question me, but say goodbye because
we got to leave.

I think of Hamburg, I think of Spain, I dreamt that we were see
n outside Ravenna
Heading east towards the Adriatic sea
Those wasted hours, staring through my window, where are we?
Those blurring lines identify me, been seeing them for years

Real life might strip away the look, my youth wont try to justi
fy
I'd do this happily though no one might be listening

It's wrong sometimes, please understand, forever destined touri
ng in our band
It's in our hearts, don't question me, but say goodbye because
we've got to leave

It's wrong sometimes, please understand, forever destined touri
ng in our band
It's in our hearts, don't question me
But say goodbye because we've got to leave tonight